PRICE ONE CENT.

NEW YORK, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 13, 1889.

PRICE ONE CENT.

Darkyville After Dark.

Sketches Made in the Glare of Sixth Avenue's Electric Lights.

The Home of the Turks.

Constantinople and Its Gorgeous Diplomatic Colony.

"How I Became a Manager."

Leading Theatrical Directors Write of Their First Successes.

What \$5 a Week Will Do.

The Secret of How Shop Girls Live on Their Wretched Salaries.

SITES

For the Big World's Fair.

JUST WHAT ADVANTAGES EVERY AVAILABLE LOCA-TION POSSESSES FOR THE GREAT CELE-BRATION OF 1892.

SKETCHES AND PHOTOGRAPHS AND THE VARYING ADVANTAGES OF ALL THE POSSIBLE SITES AND HOW THE THRONG OF VISITORS MAY BE ACCOMMODATED.

Continuation of Wilkie Collins's Great Story, "Blind Love."

The Reporters Were There.

Bill Nye Narrates the Trials of An Ambitious Journalist.

Points on Puts and Galls.

Unique and Interesting Feature of Wall Street Speculation.

Out of Crank's Gerner.

W THE

SUNDAY

WORLD

De Wolf Hopper and Digby Bell on the Beauties of Baseball.

Columns of Miscellany.

A Page of Original Humor and a Page for the Children.

The Young Napoleon's Counsel Adopts Bulldozing Tactics.

Bookkeeper Short Put Through Harassing Cross-Examination.

Scenes To-Day in the Great Trial Before Recorder Smyth.

Trying to Prove that C. H. and D. Officials Influenced the Witness.

It was a splendid joke last week, when Ives was enjoying all the delicacies and pleasures which plenty of money can purchase for a whilom resident at Ludlow Street Jail, and Ft lyner, his older and less fortunate pal, was moping on the rigid fare furnished by the Warden to "common" prisoners.

But cell 17 in the Tombs is not so cheerful, and not even the special fare afforded by the cuisine of the Tombs eaterer, nor the distinction of occupying the bed lately vacated by James F. Bedell, the forger of a quarter of a million, can busy the spirits of Henry S. Ives up to their natural point of exuberance

Not yet beyond that glorious point in life when the joyounness of youth and vigor are still at their flood; at that age when the col-lege graduate is strutting under his sheep-skin honors, his education finished, bimself skin honors, his education finished, himself just emerged into the world of reality, the eggshell of dependence upon parents and tutors cracked, and he, a nedgling, looking with wondering and inexperienced eyes upon the life which his new-found manhood must choose; the leading strings of tutelage cast of and his yet unaccustomed legs compelled to independ a section.

At twenty-two, just when most boys emerge from college or are just receiving their legal or medical diplomas and with them discover how little they know, how weak they are, this boy, Henry S. Ives, messenger boy, clerk, small bookkeeper and nenniless, con-ceived the idea of one of the most stu-pendous frauds which ever startled the Western world.

The electric sugar fraud? The Dis Debar? Bede l's gigantic operations? Ferdinand

Yes, all great frauds. But electric sugar was the scheme of a scientist in a realm of which the world knew nothing: Dis Debar chested an old man by an appeal to his ten-derest, most commendable feelings: Bedell had led a long life of honesty, and had at-

had led a long life of honesty, and had at-bained an unimpeachable character for pro-bity, while Ferdinand Ward, without the backing of some of the most honored names in America, could have done nothing. But this stripling, with a capital stock cou-sisting of infinite cheek, push, energy and an active brain, after being driven out of this office and that because of the exposure of some crooked act, at least, in the Spring of 1896. while he is yet struggling with a downy fuzz on his sailow cheeks, achieves the feat of buying a railroad for nothing at all, and in the course of a few months the railroad is ruined, the stripling and and his older com-panions fail for \$15,000,000, and the whole scheme of fraud is revealed, the plotters are arrested, indicted and brought to the Bar of

Ives's old-young face was full of confident rivers old-young face was full of confident riniles when the trial begun. He listened to the testimony of the man of three-score years whom he peremptorily discharged from the place which he had held with honor and credit since ten years before the wrecker was

OBJECTIONS AT EVERY TURN.

OBJECTIONS AT EVERY TURN.

The testimony was objected to at every turn by Ives' sble legal defender, Charles Brooke, and as the objections were overturned and set at naught by that personitication of the law and justice, Recorder Smyth, in stort, comprehensive, understanding sentences, the smile of confidence faded slowly from the face of the middle aged only defendant, and this morning, when he came down to Warden's Osborne's office from his Tombs cell, he forgot to greet Deputy Sheriffs O'Donnell and Wha en with the lightsome boysh air of vesterday.

IVES CAME IN A CAB.

He took his seat in the cab, rode to the brown-stone temple of justice, alighted and ascended to the scene of his trial without a For half an hour he waited the coming of

the able lawyers who are striving with all the legal lore which a lifetime's practice at the bar has accumulated. There was a pensiveness in the posture of

action, which is against Henry S. Ives for doing a specific thing on a specific day, namely: the fraudulent issuing of \$600,000 worth of stock on a day certain."

ALTERATIONS IN THE BOOKS.

WORLD

THE SUNDAY

READ

Mr. Brooke was interposing a stumbling block in the way of the prosecution, but the soft-voiced Recorder swept it out of sight, and then Frederick H. Short replied firmly: "There are alterations of nearly every figure on ten pages, and the alterations are in the hand of Henry S. Ives.

The grimase, not pleasant to see, but all that the middle-aged boy defendant has to serve him for a smile, quite departed, and is did not return again to-day.

At last, after half an hour of waiting by Ives, the three lawvers came. They wasked briskly in and laid big bundles of documents done up in red tape on the table. Then they conferred with their chent, and the bald, high forehead of Brooke and the fine silvergray poll of ex-Judge Fullerton met the soft, curly head of Ives, while the boy railroad wrecker whispered to these old men, honored in their profession.

The minute hand had travelled half way around the dial of the big court-room clock from 11 to 12 when, other business having been disposed of, the trial of Ives was resumed and the venerable Secretary resumed his seat in the witness chair, for Mr. Brooke had not completed his badgering in crossexamination when Court adjourned yesterday.

BOOKKEEPER SHORT UNDER FIRE. "Mr. Short," began Mr. Brooke severely and with a smiling clance at the jury as if to say: "Now we shall show you a consumuate

"Mr. Short," began Mr. Brooke severely and with a smiling glance at the jury as if to say: "Now we shall show you a consummate virlain."

'Where did you go last night after court adjourned? Be careful, now, and tell me."

Mr. Short said he went into the District-Attorney's office, and Mr. Brooke immediately "jumped on him."

'Who did you talk with there? What did you say about this case?"

"Well, somebody introduced me to a man whose name I forget. He asked something about how I ves looked, and I told him he was a little pale. He said he knew Ives, I guess that was all. Then I went uptown."

'That's it!" shouted Mr. Brooke, triumphantly. "Where uptown? Where?"

'Oh, I went to my hotel, the Fifth Avenua, I saw F. R. Lawrence and Mr. Zimmerman and a number of other men, and I saw my wife in my room. There were a lot of other people in the lobby whom I didn't know."

'Did Mr. Lawrence and Mr. Zimmerman come there to consult with you about the C. H. and D. 's affa rs?"

'I don't know, for I had not expected them. They did say something about that

"I don't know, for I had not expected them. They did say something about that road, of which Mr. Lawrence is counsel, and

about this case "How long did it take them to say that something?"
"Three or four minutes or so-I didn't

take out my watch. THEY GOT MR. SHORT MAD. Mr. Short was getting mad and that was what Mr. Brooke was after, and when Mr.

Short a little later asked that a question be Short a little later asked that a question be repeated, adding: "I was not paying strict attention to you," the wily lawyer thundered that it would be best for Mr. Short to pay attention and asked the Recorder to instruct the winess that it was his duty to attend carefully to the questions and answer them executed.

OTHER C., H. AND D. PEOPLE THERE. "Julius Dexter was there also," Mr. Short said, "and Mr. Marshall, too. I was down-stairs three-quarters of an hour, and I talked

stairs three-quarters of an hour, and I taked in that time to each of them, sometimes with one; sometimes with another. Oh, and Mr. Parker was there, too,"

"And they called your attention to some mistake which you had made in your testimony yesterday, didn't they?"

This with another wag of Mr. Brooke's fine head at the jury. head at the jury.
"No. sir, I don't think I made any mis-

take in my testimony. Some one remarked that they thought my testimony was very complete and quite straight. I don't remember who that was "

ber who that was."

"Your memory of what occurred yester-day is weak, but you have a tolerably good remembrance of what happened five years ago!" sneered Mr. Brooke.

ago!" sneered Mr. Brooke.
"I am sorry to say, yes. My memory retains too much of what happened then."
In alull, while Mr. Brooke searched through the typewritten report of the stenographer of yesterday's testimony, the graybeard who had so neatly recalled the preliminary steps in Ives and Stayner's conspiracy turned in his chair, looked inquisitively over the faces of the dozen newspaper reporters there, and of the dozen newspaper reporters there, and asked, with a genial, grandfatherly smile, of the nearest scribe: "Can you remember what you saw last night and what they said and

A BEMINDER FROM CINCINNATI. The faithful Secretary was recalled to court realities by Mr. Brooke, who asked sternly: "Who wrote this affidavit sworn to sternly: 'Who wrote this affidavit sworn to by you in the Cincinnati trial of Ives ?'' 'It was written at my dictation.'' 'Every word of these eighty closely type-

written pages without any suggestion from any other person?"
"Every word," responded Mr. Short, sol-

Then Mr. Brooke wanted to know about Then Mr. Brooke wanted to know about Mr. Short's testimony in a civil suit in Ohio, the stenographer's notes of which covered nearly one hundred printed octavo pages. Mr. Snort said it was his testimony, and then Mr. Brooke, with triumph on his face, walked around the end of the railing with the book in his hands, crossed the space occupied by the prosecutors, and thrusting the open book under Mr. Short's eyes, demanded:

"I at hat account a part of your testimony?

"Is that account a part of your testimony? Did you swent that it was a true account taken from the books of the C., H. and D.

road?"

"Yes, sir," replied the witness quietly and coolly: "but I believe that I discovered afterwards that there were one or two errors in

in the Duckwith suit. It showed that the C., H. and D. had overdrawn its account with Henry S. Ives & Co. to the extent of \$422,428,92, and Mr. Brooke would have the jury believe that this money represented the money which Ives paid for the stock, which it is alleged was an over issue.

Then Mr. Brooke called attention again to Mr. Short's affidavit in the Cincinnati office of Ives, in which Mr. Short swore that no money had passed between the Cincinnati office of the C., H. & D. and Henry S. Ives & Co., but he would not permit Mr. Short to explain that the testimony in the Duckworth case had been made on the accounts as he found them; he was not prepared to say that the accounts had been kept straight, and in the Duckworth case he had only presented the result of his examination of the books.

BROOKE GAINS A POINT.

BROOKE GAINS A POINT. Mr. Brooke, was triumphant, but the confident bearing of Col. Fellows and his lieutenant, Mr. Parker, wilted the smiles which began to to form on the pallid face of Ives, and his effort to brighten up was a dismal

and his enor to original appears and his enor to original appears.

Somehow, young Napoleon Ives acted all day as if he had a premonition that his Waterloo had come and that the Iron Duke was awooping down on his valiants with irresistible force.

was swooping down on his variants irresistible force.

Mr. Brooke tried to get Mr. Short to say that Ives made Julius Dexter a stockholder just before his own failure, and that he, immediately after the failure of the great banking house of Ives & Co., with liabilities of \$15,000,000 and assets of nothing at all, very praiseworthily resigned with Staynor and Woodruff, and left the stockholders free to elect Mr. Dexter to the Presidency of the road which they had bankrupted.

But Mr. Short didn't know. He didn't know that Mr. Dexter had engaged Lawyer Frank R. Lawrence in behalf of the Company, nor Bourke Cockran. Indeed, he bad never heard of Bourke Cockran till Charley Brooke flashed the name upon his mental mirror.

The aged secretary did not understand the ripple of merriment, which this confession had caused, and the mild-voiced Recorder, with infinite enjoyment in his unctious voice, said: "Never mind, Mr. Short; you'll hear of Mr. Cockran if you stay a few days in New Tork."

Tork."

COULDN'T BATTLE THE OLD CLEBE.

Mr. Brooke had had a hard time of it. He hadn't succeeded in rilling the witness and confusing him, and he had been "done up" in tilts with young Mr. Parker, and Col. Fellows, and the Recorder had summarily suppressed him on several occasions.

He was very red in the face and mopped hot water from under his collar while the venerable ex-Judge Fullerton looked about as Jake Kilrain's bottle-holder must have felt in the seventy-first round of his meeting with Boston's Congressional aspirant.

NAPOLEON URGES HIS FORCES.

NAPOLEON URGES HIS FORCES.

Ives was like a jockey on the place horse in the homestretch, prodding, coaxing, urging his steed to renewed effort in the hopoless He prompted, suggested and conterred with Mr. Brooke, but the doughty Brooke sank wearly into his chair, breathing a dis-couraged "that's all."

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۱	Cleve., Cin., Chic. & St. Louis.	75	7.5	74
ı	Cleve, Cin., Chic. 4 St. Louis pfd.	101%	10216	101
ı	Cleve. Cin., Chic. & St. Louis pfd, Chesapeake & Ohio		24	24
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ı	Chic Burl & Quincy Chicago, St Louis & Pits pfd	109	100	108
ı	Chicago, Mt Louis & Pits pfd	3946	13373-6	349
١	Chicago & Northwest	1145	11414	113
ı	"Chicago & Nor hwestern pfd	1428	1427	143
١	Chicago, Mil. & St. Paul Chicago, Mil. & St. Paul pid, Chicago, stock Island & Pac	115	11218	.13
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١	Chicago & Eastern III, pfd		0014	00
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١	Del. Lack & Western	14814	1.41194	147
ı	Delaware & Hudson	15314	15394	153
ı	Dun & Rio Grande pfd	9114	52	95
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ı	National Load Trust	04	2414	24
١	New Jersey Central		110	110
1	New York Central	10996	10034	100
	N. V. & New England	50%	50%	50
ı	N. Y. Chic. & St. Louis 1st pfd .	69	CO	(31)
	N. Y . Lake Erie & Western		3014	200
	N. Y., Sung. & Western pfd	34%	34%	39
	Norfolk & Western ufd	50	56	222
	Northern Pacific	344	34%	-27
	Northern Pacific Std	75%	7.2%	- 43
	Ontario & Western		10	74
	Or Railway & Navigation.		109%	105
	Or Transcontinental	31412	33.7	114
	Oregon Short Line	0.00	55%	55
	Philadelphia & Reading	4.794	47	47
	Pipe Line certificates	SINE	0694	198
	Rich, & W. Point Ter	14	2414	24
	St. P. Minn & Manitoba	1.00%	100%	108
		111	111.	111
	conthern Pacific	33394	10834	. 183
	Sugar Trust	108	10004	108
	Texas Pacific	21%	2575	- 74
	Tenn, Coal & Iron	33	265	7419
ł	Toledo & Obio Central Toledo & Obio Central pfd	5534	56	88
	Union Passific	11414	65	114
	Union Pantic Pacific	187	18	17
	Wabash, St. Louis & Pacific pid	33356	3316	33
	Western Union Telegraph,	81036	8654	80
1	Wheeling & Lake Erie	73%	73%	73
	Wis. Cent	30	30	250

A Receiver for a Life Association Presiding Justice Van Brunt, of the Supres Court, handed down an opinion to-day in which he holds that the Equitable Reserve Fund Life Association has been guilty of gross irregular-ities and conducted its business fraudulently, an I that a receiver should be appointed pending the trial of certain issues.

The Last Day.

LOTHING CARRIED OVER FROM LAST WINTER WILL HAVE A LIVELY TIME TO-MORROW.

Any man that wants a suit of clothes and does

There was a pensiveness in the posture of Ives as he sat in meditation, his thin, white, long hands lying listlessly on the table before him.

Every time the swinging doors made that peculiar 'sias-h,' denoting that they had been or eneed and permitted to close again, the or or eneed and permitted to close again, lead and glanced that way.

"Aye, aye! But you did swear that this account was true, didn't you?"

The witness stroked his patriarchal beard and glanced that way.

"Are there any alterations in the entries in the book?" Assistant District-Attorney Parker had asked of the white-baired old swith much flourish offered the book in evidence.

"C. H. AND D.'S DEBT TO IVES.

Mr. Brooke read with great impressiveness this account in Mr. Short's testimony given and Se Bowery, cor. Hester at the components of the Contains of the Showery, cor. Hester at the suit of clothes and does not mind wearing last year astyles, can save from the toffice and last very resting containing the principle of clothing company state that twere vesting of clothing Company state that there were one or two errors in it."

"Yes, sir." replied the witness quicity and conditions in the interval of the single work of the suit. The London and Liverbool Clothing Company state that every vesting of clothing company state that there were one or two errors in it."

"Aye, aye! But you did swear that this account was true, didn't you?"

The witness stroked his patriarchal beard and subiled calmly. He was not to be upset, seen to the public account was true, didn't you?"

The witness stroked his patriarchal beard and subiled calmly. He was not to be upset, seen to the public account as a few of the great bargains will be hundred of the witness quiction. Any man that wants a suit of clothes and does not mind wearing last year astyles, can save from the tofficen dollars in the officen desired.

"Aye, aye! But you did swear that this account was true, didn't you?"

The witness stroked his patriarchal beard and state that there were one or two errors

BORNE TO HIS GRAVE.

Congressman Cox Laid to Rest in Greenwood Cemetery.

Impressive Services at the First Presbyterian Church.

Friends of the Deceased Attend in Large Numbers.

There was a poetic justice in the fact that n the day in which the mortal remains of Congressman Cox were tenderly laid in the bosom of Mother Earth the heavens should stream with tears.

The remains of the cheery, kind-hearted Congressman, lay in the back parlor of his



THE SCENE IN TWELFTH STREET. Twelfth street house in a superb casket. The

Twelfth street house in a superb casket. The still face seemed to have the vestige of a smile clinging to the pallid lips, and around his head clustered the gentie lily of the valley, while the lower half of the open casket was a mass of warmly glowing roses. In the front room Rev. Dr. Talmage talked in a subdued tone with Rev. Mr. Milburn, the blind Chaplain of the House of Representatives. Gen. W. T. Sherman, courtly and dignified, greeted Vice-President Levi P. Morton and ex-President Grover Cleveland.

Representatives. Gen. W. T. Sherman, contrily and dignified, greeted Vice-President Levi P. Morton and ex-President Grover Cleveland.

Rev. Mr. Deems, of the Church of the Strangers, was there, and Gen. Tom Ewing, Col. John A. Cockerill, of The World, S. I. Kimball, Samesintendent of the Life-Sawing Service, who was a sort of master of ceremonies, John T. Agnew and several others.

Outside a long line of carriages were strung along Twelfth street, the patient cabbies sitting stolidly in their boxes and glistening mackintoshes, and the stoops of all the houses between University place and Fifth avenue having each its contingent of half reverential, half cirious, lookers on.

At 10 the remains were removed to the First Presbyterian Church, Fifth avenue, near Twelfth street.

Capt. Anthony Allaire, with a body of policemen, guarded the sacred edifice.

First to enter the church were the honorary pallibrarers, in the following order: Vice-President Morton, ex-President Grover Cleveland, E. J. Kimball, Superintendent of the Life Saving Service and Admiral Franklin, U. S. N.: Judge Daly and Gen. W. T. Sherman; ex-Gov. George Hoadley of Ohio and Supreme Justice Fuller; Gen. Thomas Ewing and John P. Agnew; Col. John A. Cockerill and Edward Cahill, esq.

Then came the silver-handled casket, upborne ou-the shoulders of the body-hearers. They were Nicholas J. Kenney, W. J. Hirschfield, Michael J. Whalen, John D. O'Connor, James Breslin and James J. Norris.

Immediately behind the remains was the relict of the deceased, clinging to the arm of his brother. His niece and nephew followed, and the other relatives of the doceased and of Mrs. Cox.

The alternate pall-hearers succeeded these. They were Gen. Meigs, ex-Gov. Beck. of Kentucky; Mr. Newson, S. H. Kaufmann, M. H. Northrup, Congressman Joseph H. Outhwalte. Col. Lewis Baker, of Minnesota; Washington McLean and Douglass Taylor.

Then came eight letter exeriers, representing the gratitude of a hard-working body of public servants, who had been the recipients of the dead ma

cieties.

Among those present were: Mayor Grant,
United Cham-Among those present were: Mayor Grant, Recorder Smyth, ex-Mayor Hewitt, Chamberlain Croker, Gen. Fitz-John Porter, Gen. Martin McMahon, Police Justice Gorman, ex-Congressman Gen. Floyd King, Orlando B. Potter, ex-Judge Peabody, ex-Aiderman Gillon, ex-Commissioner John J. Morris, Gen. Swayne, Gen. Spinola, Wilson G. Hunt, Gunning S. Bedford, Electric Commissioner Gen. Section 12 S. Dietrict Attor. Gen. Swayne. Gen. Spinola, Wilson G. Hunt, Gunning S. Bedford, Electric Commissioner Gibbens, U. S. District Attorney Gross, Hosea Perkins, ex. Deputy Sheriff Stevens, ex. Surrogate Calvin, George Francis Train, Maurice F. Hoolshan, Nevdon M. Prounjian and many others.

After the services the body was removed to Greenwood Cemetery, followed by a cortege of carriages.

Wilson G. His trouble with Gesswein. "I invented an article useful to sury jeweller," he said, "and showed it to Gesswein, who I thought was my friend. "He stole it, him, and begared me. I have two daughters married and living in Philadelphia. "I went to law with him but got no reduce. He had money and beat me. I became of carriages.

Gotham Social Society's Entertalument. The Gotham Social Society's sociable was held n their rooms in Victoria Hall last night. Despite the bad weather there was a large attendance. Miss Dichl. Miss Haffner, Wolf Lieblich. Lester Blumenthal, Wessel Bigelow and many others took part in the entertainment. Danuing followed the performance.

Frederick Shot Dead by an Ex-Employee.

Terrible Crime in a John Street Jeweller's Office.

Victim a Very Wealthy and Respected Merchant.

Frederick W. Gesswein, a wealthy and well-known jewelter and dealer in jewellers' supplies, was shot and instantly killed at his place of business, 39 John street, about 11 'clock this morning.

Mr. Gesswein was in the very prime of life, not having yet reached his forty-second year. He owned much real estate, and his fortune is estimated at least \$750,000.

The murderer was Christian Deyble, who formerly worked for Mr. Gesawein and is a machinist and inventor.

His present address is 913 Sargeant street, Philadelphia.

Gesswein's employment some time ago there was a disagreement between them about some work for which Devhle said he had not

It is said that he went to law for redress and not getting it determined on taking vengeance himself.

He came on from Philadelphia last night or early this morning. Mr. Gesswein lives at 823 Marcy avenue, Brooklyn.

He arrived at his place of business about 10 o'clock this morning.

His office is a small but luxuriously turnished room on the second floor of 39 John

street, but he also occupies the ground floor and the one above it. He called his chief clerk, Chas, F. Koester. in his private office this morning, and they

discussed business until about 10.30, As Mr. Koester left the office Devhle brushed by him going in. Mr. Koester heard Mr. Gesswein say : "Halloo! What are you doing here?" in a surprised sort of way, but

could not hear what answer Devhle made.

Mr. Koester's deak is near the private office, but he could not hear what the men It wanted but a few minutes of fi o'clock when he was startled by the loud report of a

He rushed in.

Mr. Gesswein lay on the floor supported on his right elbow.

His head had fallen forward and his left hand was pressed to his left breast.

He moaned as his clerk entered and fell back on the floor dead.

back on the floor dead.

Devhie, his face white, his teeth set, his lips bloodless and a wild giare in his eyes, stood over him with a big pistol in his right hand pointed at the fallen man. "Don't shoot again!" exclaimed Koester who then turned and went out for a police He met one on the stairs who had been alarmed by the pistol shot and was roshing up to see what the matter was. They found Deyhle still in the place. He was slowly putting the pistol back in his

pocket.

He is an old, dilapidated looking man, and expressed no contrition for what he had done.

He was taken to the Old slip station-house.

On the way he gave the following account of his trouble with Gesswein.

termined to come here and get justice at any

"Since my arrival I lived at the Jim Fisk restaurant.
'I went down this morning and asked him for \$500.

"He laughed at me and said: 'If I gave you that I would be as big a fool as you are!"

"Then I shot him," he concluded.

Devhie seemed dazed, but not at all anxious, Gesswein was married and leaves a wife and six children. and six children.

Coroner Schultze says the bullet pene-trated the left lung, causing death almost in-tantly.

He will hold a post-mortem.

Acting Capt. Doherty, of the Old slip station had a talk with the murderer soon after be was taken into custody.

"I did it, but God knows he injured me," and the prisoner.

said the prisoner.

"I have been here in New York for nearly two weeks," he continued, 'and have seen him (meaning Gesswein) several times.

"My invention is an appliance for the use of engravers. It is called a 'refractor,' and is used to throw light on the table while working. It was mine. I invented it and had it patented. Some time ago I introduced the arrangement to the notice of Gesswein and for a time we had business dealings together. I manufactured the articles and sold them to him.

him.

"Then he went back on me and began making the things himself. I was ignored. He took no notice of the fact that the article had been patented by me, but persisted in infringing upon my rights. He flooded the market with my invention, selling them at \$1 each. each.
"I then brought suit against him for in-fringement of patents. The case was tried in the United States Court and—weil—I was

beaten.

'In short, I was a ruined man, and all through what Gesswein had done.

'I went to him this morning, and had a talk with him. I asked him if he wouldn't give me \$500 with which to enter the Old Man's House. He refused—and you know the rest."

the rest."

Deyle is about five feet ten inches in height, and weighs about one hundred and fifty pounds. He is sixty-nine years old and is very feeble. He was poorly dressed. Upon being searched a letter written in German was found in his possession. Deyle said he received it from Gesswein some weeks ago. It was translated, and read as follows:

It was translated, and read as follows:
Your letter of March 15, from Williamsburg, received yesterday.
The decision in your suit is sufficient for me. I omit an answer to your remarks. You may believe me, that I feel very sorry that you were led astray to commence a suit against me. I do not see why those two firms do not assled you. Now. who induced you to incur those expenses? That the decision would be against you was to be expected. To free you of the idea that I intended to cut you of your income to the manufacturing of refractors my assurance herewith may satisfy you.

I probably made only 300 of the refractors, and my profit did not cover the expenses of this lawsuit. You may manufacture after this as well as before, and if you want to fill my orders promptly without any competition, and you wish to furnish me with a good article without your name and without the patent stamp on them, I am willing to cease the manufacturing of the refractor, and I promise to buy of you.

Another letter, written in German, was

Another letter, written in German, was found in his possession. It was written by him, and was addressed to his daughter in Phitadelphia.

John H. V. Arnold, President of the Board

Thereupon Mr. Gesawein let him go and and had the reflectors made elsewhere,
"This angered Deyhle, who claimed Mr.
Gesswein was infringing on his patent and
he brought suit in the United States Court

Gesswein was infringing on his patent, and he brought suit in the United States Court last year.

"Mrs. Gesswein was in Europe, but the case went over until June last, when, after a day's trial. Judge Brown decided that Deyhle had no patent, and that Mr. Gesswein could continue to have the reflectors made as he liked and where he liked.

"Since then Mr. Gesswein only heard from the old man once before to day." Then he received a begging letter, which he answered with a sum of money.

be answered with a sum of money.

Devhie was at the office before him today and demanded \$500 to pay his entrance into the Old Men's Home.

'It was refused and he shot," concludes Mr. Arnold.

Devhle was arraigned in the Coroner's office at 1.30 this afternoon, and Coroner Schultz committed him to the Tombs without

bail.

Mr. Gesswein employed twenty-eight men in his John street store and about seventy in his factory in Brooklyn.

He was a German, and had been about twenty one years in business in this country.

THE ATLANTA SAFE IN PORT.

INTEGRAL TO THE EVENING WORLD. NEWFORT, Sept. 13 .- Fears for the safety of the United States cruiser Atlanta were set at rest this morning by the appearance of the ship in this port, safe and undamaged by wind or wave.
She came into the harbor at about 10 o'clock.
But though the ship herself is safe she did not
bring all her crew.
Cosawain John Sanders, who halled from Bar
Harbor, died of heart disease on the trip, and
was buried at sea, fifty miles off the shore.

MR. WILLIAMS RESIGNS.

The Assistant Supervisor of the "City Record" Follows His Chief.

Assistant Supervisor of the City Record C. H. Williams, who had not been near the City Hall since last May, appeared in the Mayor's office this morning and had to introduce himself to the Corporation Counsel and Commissioner Gil-roy, who were present to fry him on charges of neglecting his official duties.

He promptly presented his resignation, which was immediately accepted and the charges with-This is the third resignation in the City Record

Bankers, merchants, clerks, and even ladies are making collections of foreign postage stamps to be found in Duns's Busy Ctoauguttes. ***

The Accused Alderman on the Stand in His Own Behalf.

He Denies That He Bribed Veters at That Election.

His Case Soon Closed and Counsel Begin

Their Summing Up. At the resumption of the trial this morning f Alderman Christian Goetz, of the Eighth Assembly District, on the charge of bribing voter at the last election, Judge Cowing, of

Part II., General Sessions, told the witnesses

present that they must retire from the court-It was after 11 o'clock when Lawyer Abe Hummel, Goetz's counsel, began his opening

rgument for the defense of his client. He referred to his client as a foreigner who had come to this country and made a reputa-

had come to this country and made a reputation as a good, law-abiding citizen. He declared that there could not justly be any
inference as to his citent's guilt from the testimony given, and for that reason he had
asked for a dismissal of the charge against
Goetz.

The Reform Club's detectives may have
inferred that Goetz had offered Lewis a bribe,
but Mr. Hummel said he would prove that
Goetz did not offer a bribe, and would show
that Detective Ramsay was mistaken when he
declared that Goetz had offered a bribe to
Lewis.

declared that Gootz had offered a bribe to Lewis.

Officer James Cowen, of the Eleventh Police Precinct, was the first witness called for the defense. He has been on the force over eighteen years, and was on duty last Election Day at the polling place of the Nineteenth District of the Eighth Assembly District with another officer, since deceased. He saw Lewis and heard him challenged, but did not hear Ramsay or any one else charge Goetz with bribery. He did not see Goetz use any money to influence voters.

Mr. Jerome asked him if he had had any conversation with any of Johnny O'Brien's relatives, and he said "No" laughingly.

John H. V. Arnold, President of the Board of Aldermen, is counsel for Mr. Gesswein.

He told an Evening World reporter the cause of the the trouble between Leyhle and Mr. Gesswein.

"Mr. Gesswein." said Mr. Arnold. "met Deyhle about ten years ago. He used Deyhle about ten years ago. He used Deyhle about ten years ago. He used Deyhle's reflector and peid him for them.

"Three years ago Deyhle, on account of failing health, as he said, told Mr. Gesswein that he could not furnish the reflectors aby more.

"Thereupon Mr. Gesswein let him go and "Thereupon Mr. Gesswein let him go and the said." No "lamphingly. Richard Hamilton, cashier of the Bowery Bank, testified to Goetz's character. He says the latter had done business with the bark for the past twelve years and that his dealings were always correct.

George Murray, who was chief inspector of election at the polling-place 50 Delancey street, where the alleged bribery took place, testified that he remembered Lewis being challenged by a man named Ramsay, but that the latter did not then charge Goetz with bribing Lewis.

challenged by a man named Ramsay, but that the latter did not then charge Goetz with bribing Lewis.

Alderman Goetz was next called to the stand in his own behalf, and in answer to his counsel said he was forty years of age, and came to this city from Bavaria in 1865. He had been an Alderman two terms.

On election day he was at all the thirty-one polls in his Assembly District, and never said his pockets were lined with money, and he was going to carry the election.

He had \$75 in his pocket and spent some of it going about the election districts. He never told the witness Marks he would carry the Eighth Assembly District.

Witness's election as Alderman cost him about \$700. He swore positively that he did not attempt to bribe Lewis nor any one size, nor offer any money to any voter to cast his ballot for Goetz.

He was not charged by Ramsay on election day with an attempt to bribe Lewis, and did not hear of any such charge until last March, when he was notified of indictment by the Grand Jury.

On cross-examination Mr. Jerome asked the saccused if he had not used \$3,100 to

Grand Jury.

On cross-examination Mr. Jerome asked the accused if he had not used \$5,100 to secure his election as Alderman, and the witness smiled and said "No!" emphatically. Goetz said his printing cost him \$300, his polling booths. \$275; uniforms for his teket men, \$175, and he expended some money in visiting the thirty-one polling places in the Eighth District, making about \$700 in all which the election cost him.

which the election cost him.

Lawyer Hummel then closed his case and said that he was willing to submit the case to the jury without argument.

Mr. Jerome objected, and Mr. Hummel proceeded to sum up for his client.



WASHINGTON, D. C. Sept. 13 .- For Eastern New York: Rain. except in northern per-tion, fair weather; sta-it on a ry temperature; northerly winds.

The weather to-day, indicated by Blakely's The weather to-day, indicated by Blakely's tele-thermometer:

1889, 1888, 1889,

Swallowed His Teeth. Last month Mr. J. A. Crawford, of Quiney, Ill., while drinking a glass of water had the

misfortune to swallow his false teeth. Death resulted almost immediately. Just previous to the occurrence he drew an accident staket issued by the Employers Liability Assurance Corporation, Limited, of London, from one of the automatic ticket boxes now so commonly seen in railway stations and elsewhere all over the country. The Company promptly paid the 2300 insured by the ticket. misfortune to swallow his false teeth. Death